



Angel



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Chapter 1 by Adam

(This story is based off the song "Where did Jesus Go" by The Pretty Reckless, some lyrics from the song are used.)

I have a tale to tell about a girl whose soul was screwed, she was born into a life with everything to lose. Her father sold her to the trade when she was just a child, she was seventeen and never ever learned to smile.

She took a bullet and she blew out her brains. She didn't say goodbye, she just went away.

And now who's missing her? I wish she was here.

Her name was Angel and she'd had a bad year.

"You want to call me the devil's advocate?" She shouted, letting out all her rage at her father who was reading next door, "fine, go ahead motherfucker!"

All her life, she was ignored, hated and abused. Her parents were preachers, but they treated her like a demon. **Daughter of the devil** was the nickname they gave her. They never knew

about the revolver she had kept for years. Every night she contemplates how to use it, how to induce the most suffering onto her father.

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"You Devil!" Was the reply. She smiled and enjoyed it. Her parents were suffering and she knew it. Walking up the stairs to her bedroom, she finally came to a conclusion

on how to use her weapon.

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